Transformation in Heaven

As you mind your own business, walking through a serene park filled with lush green trees and the gentle sound of rustling leaves, something feels off. Like a stirring breeze that tingles against your skin, thereweightless, almost. The very essence of your being shimmers and radiates as reality shifts around you. You notice your skin beginning to change, slowly bleaching to a pure white, soft as the clouds beneath your feet. Red circles bloom on each of your cheeks, contrasting brilliantly against your now flawless complexion. A ticklish warmth spreads, making you chuckle, enhancing the sweet confusion.

Your eyes melt into a vibrant light blue, and as your eyelids take on that same hue, you cana beautiful melodyIt **another voice squeals, filled with delight.**

But the transformation isn't just physical. Along with the waves that roll through your form are memories flickering away, like leaves caught in the wind. What was it like to be human?

Frantically, you try to grasp at your vanishing past, but it slips further away as the ticklish joy of your new existence tugs at your heartstrings. Yes, you remember, it feels goodand you savor every moment of it. As your mind shifts, an exhilarating tickle spreads, and instead of searching for your human past, you instantly recognize the bliss that is your true existence.

A long gasp escapes your lips, filled with sweet laughter. You revel in your powersas your thoughts settle on a deep happiness. The cries of a soul who was once confused about their place evolve into a powerful affirmation that you are meant to belong here, surrounded by other glowing angels with hearts full of light.

The world around you pulsates with electricity; bright and warm-hearted. It feels like home. You raise your hands in excitement, discovering the soft texture of your angelic robe, flowing white fabric delightfully adorned with golden rims and celestial symbols.

ve always felt like this,Now you truly realize,The moment you opened your heart to change.Yes! I have always been a seraphim! the laughter, the warmth, your friends, your new life. No longer any trace or thought of your previous existence. You were never

meant to be anything other than a heavenborn angel.

Standing proudly before your celestial brethren, you embrace your true self, two hearts radiant with blissful elation, ready to soar through the golden skies of Heaven.